

THE CROWS, THE GIRL AND THE YAKUZA



カ
ラ
ス

と少女とヤクザ

SHOJO GAKKO
1987
1000-1000

THE
CROWNS
WERE
WHITE
BIRDS



A
LONG,
LONG
TIME
AGO

AND
THUS,
GOD
COLORED
THEIR
WINGS
BLACK.



BUT
THEY
TALKED
TOO
MUCH.





YOU CAME
TO JAPAN
YOU SPEAK
JAPANESE
DAMN!!

STAND
UP! I'M
GETTING
TIRED OF
HITTING
YOU!



ONE OF THE
PROSTITUTES...

HE CAME
TO JAPAN
ON HIS
OWN









I HEAR YOU'VE
BEEN DEALING IN
TOWN RECENTLY.
KAWABORI



BAD
MOVE.

YOU
DON'T
CHECK
WITH
THE
OLD
MIL
DO
YOU?



WIDE-
ASS.

WHAT
ABOUT
IT?
YOU
NEED
A
FIR?



WELLS, YOU, I'M NOT
A REAL MEMBER OF
THE ORGANIZATION
THEY'RE NOT COMING
HERE WHAT A CON-
TRACTED APPRAISAL
LIKE ARE DONE ON
THE SIDE ARE THEY?

IT'S NOT
LIKE I'M
DOING IT
IN THE
NAME OF
THE
BUSI-
NESS.











YOU'RE
GIVE A
BUSY ONE,
MR.
KAWADA.

ALREADY
COLLECTING
CARDBOARD
SO EARLY
IN THE
MORNING?



UHH-
MAH-
MAH?



MR. MR. MR.
I LIVE BY
THE SAYING,
"EARLY TO
BED, EARLY
TO RISE."

AND WHAT
ABOUT YOU
GENTLEMEN,
OUT WORKING
ON A CASE
SO EARLY IN
THE
MORNING?













THIS ONE HERE...



WHY WOULD YOU SAVE A WHORE?



HE WAS WAITING FOR YOU TO DIE.

NO.



HE FOUND YOU.

CAR.



SO A CROW SAVED MY LIFE... BUT

HA HA.



EATEN?

YOU DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF BEING



SO HE COULD PUNCH OUT YOUR EYE-BALLS AND EAT THEM

HA!













SO HE A
GOOD
BOY AND
DID PLAY
GOTTING.

























WELL-
HAPPY-
HAPPY-
HAPPY.

WHO ELSE
BLAMES HER
ANY EXCEPT
FOR US?

AND
CRYING

WHAT THEN
ISN'T ALL
READY?















IS
NOTHING
BUT
PASSAGE

LIVING
ON
IN
WEARINESS

AND
EAT
ME

THEY
ONLY
THE
LAIR
OF
NATURE

A
"POWERFULLY"
LIVING
THING.

IF
YOU
ARE



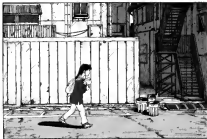
I MIGHT
HAVE FOUND
A DIFFERENT
WAY OF LIFE

I
MIGHT HAVE
FLOWN
TOO

AND
CONTINUED TO
FLY THROUGH
THE SKY.

IF THAT
LITTLE BIRD
WOULDN'T BEEN
LATER THAT
DAY.































TO SAVE
THAT LITTLE
DEED...

IF I HAD JUST
BEEN ABLE...



I COULD HAVE
FLOWN, TOO

THEN I KNOW...





































PEOPLE DIE...
ARE CREMATED,
TURN TO ASHES...

AND RETURN TO THE EARTH.



THE SMOKE RISES
INTO THE AIR,
TURNS TO RAIN,
AND BRINGS LIFE TO
THE PLANTS.

CREATURES THAT ARE
EATEN TURN TO SOIL,
AND RETURN TO THE
EARTH...
WHERE THEY BECOME
NUTRIENTS FOR THE
PLANTS.



THERE'S NO
NEED TO
LAMENT.

SO EVEN
IF YOU'RE
BORN AS
A "WEAK"
BEING,







BLEAA-
AAAAA-
AAAAA-
AAAAA-
AAAAA-
AAAAA-
AAAAA-
ROHH!!





DOH DARE, DARE, DARE, DARE





AND THE ENLARGED
APOLLO KILLED
CORONER WITH
ARTIFICIAL
ARMOR

THE TALKATIVE
CROW TOLD
APOLLO ABOUT
HOW CORONER
HAD BEEN
UNFAITHFUL TO
HER



AND
THE
CHILD
WAS
SAVED...

WHEN THE
DEED
CORONER
WAS CON-
SIDERED
CHILD
MURDERER
OF HER



AND AFTER THE
CROW BETRAYED
HER KING, HIS
PLAYERS WERE
FOREVERMORE
COLORED PITCH
BLACK, INSTEAD
OF PURE WHITE



WHAT DO YOU
THINK AND-
THREW TO
THE BOY
WHEN HE
CAME UP?





THE CROWS, THE GIRL
AND THE YAKUZA

THE
END

HIROKI ENDO

short stories





HIROKI ENDO **1**
short stories

...before the
nurse came.



I often had to
change my
bedridden
grandfather's
diapers in the
morning...

He was like
a stuffed
doll.



His eyes were
always open,
but he almost
never moved.

...which
couldn't
have been
his urine.



One morning
I found
something
which is
in his diapers...



Maybe Because She's a Sweet Girl



Grandpa
died 2
years later.

My mother and
my sister died
in an accident
when I was 18.



...alone
then.

Father and
I lived...



Eventually I
ended up in
senior high
school.





















I THINK NOT.

IS THIS JUNG
COMING OUT IN
THE EXAM?



AND NOT
THINK TOO
MUCH!

WE YOUNGS SHOULD EAT
WELL, PLAY, STUDY,
FIND A BOYFRIEND...

YOU THINK
TOO MUCH



A real
water...

YES!

YOU'RE
TALKING LIKE
SOME OLD
LADY!

HEY
YOU'RE
BETTER
AT LADY!







Mother's been dead for 4 years now.



Father seldom comes home anymore.





It's not
impossible that
father has a new
girlfriend...

In my head
I understand
it, but...



...it's
betrayal all
the same.



...and went
to other
women
himself.

He pushed
grandpa's
car on to
me...



...that at one point,
I could wish for
nothing more
blessed than his death.
I was filled with
feelings of guilt.

Poor grandpa
became such
a burden...

I couldn't invite
my friends over
because it
embarrassed me.

The nurse did
sloppy work,
so I had to take
care of the rest.



...a pack of
cigarettes...

...to go through
all the tapes.

In the end, I needed
two packs of ships,
four cups of tea
and...

I was so sick
I could almost
throw up.

Father's
videos
weren't
viewed.
No black
stripes.







We visited graves of family members, but also of grandpa's friends and comrades from the war.

Grandfather always took us along to the cemetery on the day for remembering the dead.



My sister with her hand full of bouquets...



IT'S TERRIBLE,
COME DOWN!

GRANDPA,
I CAN CLIMB
ALL THIS
WELL LEFT



REALLY?



LOOK AT
HOW SHE'ED



ONLY BOYS
DO SUCH
THINGS



The long hair
and the dress
looked good
on her.



She looked
like an adult,
even though
she was only
6 years older



















I'M YOSUO
TANIGUCHI.

GOOD DAY.



YOSUO
TANIGUCHI IS
MY FATHER!

YES...

OH

WHAT?

TANIGUCHI



TA-TANIGUCHI...

YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL.

후후후후



WHAT





















...AN IDEAL
DAUGHTER.

A CHILD
THAT A FAMILY
WOULD WISH
FOR.



THEN THE
FAMILY
WOULD BE
LIKE IT WAS
BEFORE...

AFTER SHE
DIED...

...THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT...

...I WANTED
TO BECOME
LIKE HER.



IT WOULD'VE
BEEN BETTER
IF I HAD DIED
IN HER PLACE.

THANKS TO THAT,
YOU COULD HAVE
GRANDPA'S LOVE
TO ME AND ARGUE
YOURSELF WITH
WOMEN.

BUT YOU WERE
HAPPY THAT
MOTHER DIED,
WEREN'T YOU?

THAT'S
ENOUGH NOW!



WHAT DO YOU
THINK I WAS
THINKING
WHILE I TOOK
CARE OF
GRANDPAPA?

WHICH FATHER
WISHED FOR THE
DEATH OF HIS
ONLY SON

DO YOU
BELIEVE THERE'S
NO SANE VICTIM
A FAMILY?

THAT POSS
WHAT I
ALMOST
THOUGHT
TO MYSELF.

"IT'S ABOUT
THEE THE
LIVING
CORPSE DEAD."

Pang





...like he was.

That's why
father
should
remain...

He died as
"something"
that I could
not define.

...refused
to die like
he was.

But grandpa...

Mother too.

My sister died
like she was.



Grandpa!

I didn't want to be
like a boy back then

I only wanted to
climb the tree









ARE YOU
CRYING?
ARE YOU
CRYING?

...



I'M NOT
CRYING.
EVERYTHING'S
A-OKAY.

WHY?
ARE EVERY-
THING'S
OKAY...



DO YOU HAVE
A FIRST LOVE?
WELL, I WANT
JUST A CRUSH?

I WANTED TO
ASK YOU
SOMETHING.







YES, SEE YOU
TOMORROW
AT SCHOOL.



Maybe Because She's a Sweet Girl -End-

Hiroki Endo, the creator of *COEN* it's an endless world, paints a not quite optimistic picture of humanity with his first 3 short stories. Even though they're completely different in terms of plot and characters, one is still left with the impression that they're bound together by a red thread. +

• No unrelated full-throated jab

Notes: If this is your translator here, if you're wondering why this is labeled "Intro Short Stories Volume 1 Chapter 2", it's because Volume 1 Chapter 1 and Volume 1 Chapter 3 are "The Grows, the Girl and the Yokuso" and "For Those of Us Who Don't Believe in God" respectively already released by Mangascaner (www.mangascanner.com) and translated by the incomparable stephen and naseaki.

A short word about the elements of nudity in this short story. This manga is marked as an adult release, and I can't fault the sexual bits are censored or if it's just bad proof quality (which would be suspect, since it's actually quite good in this volume) or - maybe - if it's just like that in the original. Anyway, I doubt it will offend from your experience of the story; if you miss out on some better-defined nipples and pubic hair if that's your thing, you should be reading Satoshi Urasubara instead of Hiroki Endo anyway.

-kay

Scanned & Translated by Knight

Edited by a FreezingCamp



For Those Of Us Who Don't Believe In God

MangaScreener

[www.Mangascreener.com](http://www.mangascreener.com)

Translated by: Wansoku

Edited by: Tere Brando



BELIEVE IN GOD





AND
SENTENCED
TO DEATH

EVERYONE
WITNESS
ANOTHER
FILM DAY
BEING
ROLLING

UNTIL
RECENTLY,
WHEN HE
WAS
FINALLY
ARRESTED



AND WAS
ALSO CON-
VICTED IN
A CASE OF
MURDER

HE
KILLED 2
POLICE
OFFICERS



HE KILLED 10
MEN, AND
RABED 20
WOMEN
BEFORE
KILLING ALL
OF THEM



INDEED, LIKE
A MONSTER
HE HAS
REPEATEDLY
COMMITTED
HEINOUS
CRIMES



















THAT RELATION-
SHIP OF YOURS
JUST KEEPS ON
DRAGGING ON.
DON'T IT.



WELL, I
FEEL LIKE
WE'VE HIT
A STAND-
STILL.

I'VE GOTTEN
TIRED OF
BEING
KIDDED WITH
GRIMES.



PRE-
TI-
ALLY.

WELL, I
THINK
WE'LL
SPLIT UP.



IDOT

IT'D BE
INTER-
TERRING

WELL, GET HER
PRELO-
NANT.









HIS NAME WAS
HENRY LEE LUCAS,
AND HE IS KNOWN
AS THE BRIGHTEST
SERIAL KILLER IN
AMERICAN HISTORY.

THERE IS A MAN IN
THE UNITED STATES,
WHO, ABOUT 10
YEARS AGO, WAS
CONVICTED OF
MURDERING SOME
360 PEOPLE ACROSS
THE UNITED STATES.
BEFORE HE
WAS SENTENCED
TO DEATH.



HE HAS ACTUALLY
COOPERATED WITH
AUTHORITIES WHILE
IMPRISONED AND
ACTED AS AN
OFFICIAL MEMBER
OF THE SPECIAL
INVESTIGATION
TEAM ASSIGNED TO
INVESTIGATE THE
MULTIPLE MURDERS
HE COMMITTED.

HE WAS THE
MODEL FOR THE
CHARACTER
HANNIBAL LECTER
IN THE NOVEL
"BLOOD OF THE
LILIES," WHICH
WAS LATER MADE
INTO A MOVIE.



WAS THE
EXISTENCE
OF A MAN
NAMED
SISTER
CLAREY.

ONE PARTICULAR
REASON THAT HE
AGREED TO CONFESS
TO ALL OF HIS
MURDERS AND TO
COOPERATE IN THE
INVESTIGATION...



PROVIDE
THEM WITH
SOAP AND
CIGARETTES
AS THEY
REQUESTED

HE WOULD
TALK WITH
THE
CONVICTS,
AND
DISCUSS
THEIR
ANXIETIES
WITH THEM .



VOLUNTEER
TO VISIT
CONVICTS
IN PRISON

THE
SISTER
WOULD,
AS PART
OF HER
DUTIES
AS A
CHRISTIAN.

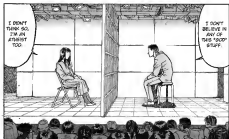


SHE WAS
TREATED
WITH
GENTLE
TRUSTED
AND LOVED
BY ALL
THE
CONVICTS.

HELD THEIR
HANDS,
TAUGHT THEM
TO PRAY AND
HELPED THEM
TO REGAIN
THEIR SELF-
ESTEEM































WELL
THEN...



IN THIS
PLAY...

UP UNTIL THIS
POINT, I'VE
PLAYED THE
PART OF THE
NARRATOR...



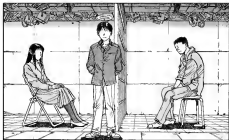
AND
PARTICIPATE
IN IT AS
AN ACTIVE
PARTY.

BUT NOW, I WILL
STOP BEING AN
OBSERVER TO
THIS SITUATION











HE DIED
WHEN YOU
CARVED IN
HIS HEAD

WELL, I
KILLED A
WHOLE
BATTLED OF
PEOPLE.



THAT
WAS A
NICE
IDEA.

YOU'RE THE ONE I
CLIMB THE ACHILLES
TENDONS IN BOTH
LEGS, AND RUN
OVER WITH THE
CAR WHEN YOU
TRIED TO CRASH
AWAY, RIGHT?

YOU'RE
THE
ONE
WHO
WAS
KILLED.



OH,
RIGHT.



OH,
RIGHT.

HUH?

YOUR KILLER'S
SITTING RIGHT IN
FRONT OF YOU.
WHY DON'T YOU
SAY SOMETHING?

LIAM









YOU
TOLD
YUKI-
CHUN...

CHAPTER 117



BEFORE
YOU GET
EMOTION-
ALLY
ATTACHED.

EVEN IF
YOU GET
ANSWERED,
JUST BREAK
UP WITH HER
IF YOU GET
SICK OF IT.



HE JOKES ABOUT
HOW WE COULD
BOTH GET DOWN-
SOUND AFTER THIS
PRODUCTION WINDS
DOWN...

WE'RE
GLUE
SIMILAR
PEOPLE.

YOU AND
TAKUMA-KUN
CAN'T JUST
KEEP ON LICKING
EACH OTHER'S
WOUNDS
FOREVER.



ALTHOUGH I DO THINK
HE'S
EXAGGER-
ATING.

BUT YEAH
KAWAII, YEAH
HE'S
SERIOUS.



YEAH,
SLIDINGLY
I'VE BEEN
HAPPY TOO.

I'M SORRY
YOUR GOT
"ARRANGED"
SO EXCER-
SIVELY.

NOT ONLY DOES
THAT GUY USE
HIS OWN LIFE AS
MATERIAL, HE
USES THE
TROUBLES OF
PEOPLE AROUND
HIM IN HIS
PLAYS TOO...



BUT SOME-
THING
I THINK



OF COURSE
NOT, I
HAVEN'T
TOLD
HIM

DOES
HAIKUN-KUN
KNOW
ABOUT THE
ACCIDENT.



IT'S NOT
BAD
HAVING
HER TAKE
TO YOU
IS IT?

ABOUT HOW
MY BROTHER
WOULD BE
LIKE THAT, IF
HE WERE
ALIVE.





TO GET
KICKED
JUST FOR
WALKING
DOWN THE
HALLWAY

IT WAS
ROUGH



I USED
TO GET
BULLIED

WHEN I
WAS IN
JUNIOR
HIGH...



MAN,
THAT IS
"WOOF"
FUNNY

THEY'D HOLD ME
DOWN AND PULL
OFF MY PANTS IN
FRONT OF THE
GIRLS



CRUEL...

AND
THEN
BURN
THEM
WITH A
CIGARETTE



AND WHEN
I GOT
BULLIED,
I'D CATCH
THEM WITH
TWEEDERS

ANYWAYS,
AROUND
THAT TIME,
I USED TO
KEEP A FEW
CRICKETS
AT HOME
AS PETS





*LARGE ART IN JAPAN IN 20







*TEN-GUO: YOU WON'T NOTICE.
 THESE ARE REFERENCES TO
 "BALLOON ROOM" AND "KOGURE-SAN"
 FROM EVANGELION, RESPECTIVELY







DE-
JELLY

I WENT AND HAD
A TALK WITH THE
DOCTOR WHO
PERFORMED YOUR
PSYCHIATRIC
EVALUATION.



IT'S A MATTER
OF WHETHER
OR NOT YOU
BELIEVE WHAT
THE HIGH-
AND-MIGHTY
ACADEMICS
HAVE TO SAY.

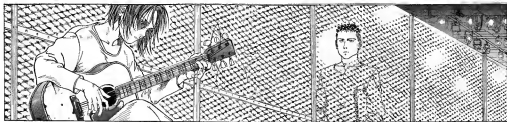
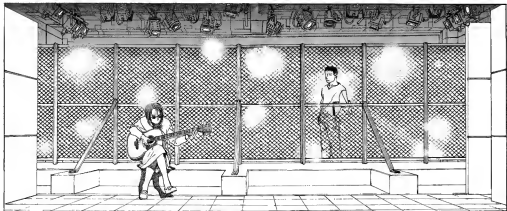
PSYCHOLOGY
IS THE SAME
AS RELIGION.

HE SAID THAT EVER
SINCE YOU WERE AN
INFANT, YOU WERE
ABUSED BY YOUR
FATHER, AND YOUR
MOTHER CONTINUALLY
TURNED A BLIND EYE
TO ALL OF IT.



IT
SOUNDED
LIKE A
FUN
PLACE.

YOU WERE
ADMITTED INTO
PSYCHIATRIC
CARE WHEN
YOU WERE 20.





THIS SIDE IS
MEMBERS-
ONLY.

AND IF
I GO
OVER
THERE?



I CAN'T
SEE

HOW
ABOUT
YOUR?

WELL, THAT'S
GOOD. IT
MEANS YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO SEE THE
FACES OF THE
POLLUTED
KIDS.



I CAN'T
FIND
ANYTHING
THAT'S
WORTH
DREAMING

NOT
EVEN
IN MY
HEAD

ABOUT
YOU
GOING TO
DIE?



"A FANTASY STORY IN THE CITY OF DARKS."



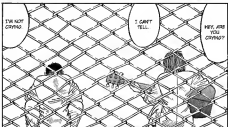
AND THE
GOOD OLD
DITCHBORN!

THE TIME OF
DAY WHEN OUR
LOVED ONES
COMETH
LET US FOLD
THE NAPKINS
LET US SING

WHORES WHEN
THEY GET
DRUNK AND WASTED
QUEENS OF THE
CAFE WHEN THEY
ACT PERT AND
PRETTY
HOW CAN I FORGET
DITCHBORN?

THE LIGHTS OF
LOVE THAT
GATHER 'ROUND
THE WATER'S
SURFACE
HOW CAN I
FORGET THAT
CAFE?







MUST BE
PRETTY.

BUT
TEARS
...



THAT GIRL
SLIPPED OFF
OF A ROOF
AND KILLED
HERSELF

2
WEEKS
LATER



SHE GOT
EVEN MORE
FUCKED UP
THAN SHE
ALREADY
WAS

YEAH...
SOMETHING
ABOUT
TAKING TOO
MANY ANTI-
DEPRESSANTS



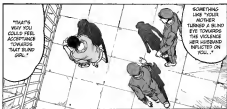
THERE MUST
HAVE BEEN
SOME
SITUATION
SOMETHING
OTHER THAN
HATRED
TOWARDS
THE WORLD,
GROWING
INSIDE OF
YOU.

DURING
THAT
TIME...



EVEN IF
IT WAS
ONLY
TEMPO-
RARILY.

BUT YOU
ACCEPTED
THAT BLIND
GIRL...







SO THERE'S
REALLY NO
"HEAVEN"
OR "HELL."

OF COURSE,
I DON'T
BELIEVE
IN "GOD"



DON'T
WORRY.
I'LL BE
EXECUTED

AND
GO TO
HELL.



**HYA
HAHA
HAHA
HA!**

WHEN I DIE,
THERE WON'T
BE ANY
"RECEPTION
OFFICE"
FOR ME.







66

BECAUSE
THERE IS NO
SUCH THING
AS AN
INNOCENT
PERSON.



THAT
"WHEN
YOU DIE,
EVERYTHING
TURNS TO
"NOTHING-
NESS." "

YOU SAID,
"I DON'T
BELIEVE IN GOD,
SO I DON'T
BELIEVE IN
HEAVEN OR
HELL EITHER."



I GUESS
ONLY THE
PEOPLE WHO
REALLY
BELIEVE IN
HEAVEN
GET TO GO
THERE.



SO I'M
NOT
SURE IF
THIS IS
HEAVEN
OR HELL.

I DON'T
BELIEVE
IN GOD
EITHER.





















SO MUCH
THAT
GOO'LL
BE
PISSED

LET'S FIND
HAPPINESS
TOGETHER.

THAT'S
A GOOD
JAW-
WORD.



OHNO, THE
PRODUCTION'S
FINISHED
NOW. LET'S
GO KILL THE
DIRECTOR.

ESPE-
CIALLY IF
YOU'RE
IN ARTS

EVEN IF YOU
DON'T HAVE
ANY STAMPA
OR ANY
TALANT, YOU
HAVE TO KEEP
ON LIVING.

YOU'RE
A BIT
DUMB

I DON'T DRINK,
MY MOOD
IMPROVES ME
DRINK.

THEATRE'S
NOTHING
MORE THAN
ENTERTAINMENT
FOR THE WIMPLE
MIDDLE CLASS
NOW



I'M NOT
TAKING
ORDERS
FROM
SOMEONE
WHO'S
DRINKING
COLORED
TEA.

ABOUT NOW
YOU'LL MAKE
UP WITH
KOOLBE-SUN
ONCE THE
PRODUCTION'S
FINISHED

PLEASE
KEEP
YOUR
PROMISE

HIGH
7

GEN-
FUE





*A BLOOD, FLAME-LOOKING
ANTHROPOID DOGOT FROM
JUNJAN



*A REFERENCE TO THE SONG OF "KAGITA NO JOE"













I LIKE
DOING
THIS TOO.

YES.

I LIKE
THIS.

I LIKE
GETTING MY
FACE LICKED
GENTLY...











For Those Of Us Who Don't Believe In God - End

A Mangaka's Thoughts

I grew up in a small city in Iohoku. My city was something like Kabukicho in Tokyo (the entertainment quarter), where drunks and prostitutes roamed the streets freely, and somehow my father had a wood shop there. But as time went by, the properties were sold and 1-hour hotels (so-called love hotels) and scaplands (massage and bath parlours catering to men's needs, where they are "serviced" by scantily-dressed girls) sprouted, which gave me the impression as a teen that nothing is more resistant to recession than human desires. Our neighbour: a love hotel, ten steps away: a scapland, and across the street: a gynaecologist - in other words, complete-service surroundings. The signs of the establishments had science-fiction-style lights and "break-on-through-to-the-other-side" names like "Kamakurasogen" (lord of Kamakura), "Momotaro" (born of the peach), "Shinsekai" (new world), and me the young one, I could just perceive the fantasies they provoked the best. "Imagine all the People", John, you were so right! And me the naive little boy thought, when I've made my fortune I'm going there. However, in the end I've never been there.

When I was in high school, the music while I was studying with my father was Shamisen music (traditional Saiten instrument) played continuously. Back then, when I wanted to go to school, drunks' vomit was all over in front of our house's entrance. Then I would go back to my room and sleep some more. And once they found a female body under the bed of the love hotel next door I wonder if the case was ever solved.

All these memories are now behind me and now I present my short story collection... and I'll draw short stories in the future too.

PS: Ahh, good thing I moved to Tokyo

16 March 1998

Hiroki Endo



THEY DON'T
HAVE HAPPY
CHILDREN,
BUT THEIR
ATTITUDE
IS STILL THE
LOVE OF THE
BEST MOMENT
OF THE YEAR

Alan Gao